THE BASKET.

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LOOKING HEAVENWARD.

Shall we find them at the portals?—By J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

Will they meet us, cheer and greet us,
Those we've loved, who've gone before?
And we ask, can those who've left us,
Of love's look and tone bereft us,
Forget when on the radiant shore?

And we often, as days soften,
And comes out the evening star,
Looking heav'nward, sit and wonder,
Whether when so far asunder,
They still think how dear they are.

Past yon portals, our immortals,
Those who walk with Him in white,
Do they, 'mid their bliss, recall us?
Know they what events befall us?
Will our coming wake delight?

Yes! they'll meet us, cheer and greet us,
Those we've loved, who've gone before;
We shall find them at the portals,
Find our dearly lov'd immortals,
When we reach that radiant shore.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. . . . He tha goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again, with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him. . . . . PSALM 26.

BROKE THAT MOTHER'S HEART.

Mrs. Louisa Rounds, in what she called a "Gospel Talk," in a church at Atlanta, Ga., recently, related the following sad story. We find it the Ocean Grove Record.

Not long ago I was in a home. Reaching there at night, I did not meet the members of the family until the morning at the breakfast table. There were but two sat down with me, the man and his wife. I said, "Have you no children?" The father answered, "Yes, we have a daughter away at school." I glanced toward the mother, and saw a shadow flit over her face. I said, "But have you no sons?" and when I asked that question, the mother made a hasty excuse and left the table. After she had gone out and closed the door, the father said, "You have touched a very tender spot in that mother's heart. We have a son, but do not know where he is." Then he told me this story: "I was tired of farm life, and mother and I were growing old, and we thought we would move into the city, and have the boy work the farm. But he soon fell into vicious habits, became a constant visitor at the saloon, and one day mother and I were startled by a man coming and asking if we could tell him where the boy was. I asked what had happened? He said, "Well, he has forged a man's name, and, unless he has escaped, you know what that means for him; and" said that poor old father, "there was no sleep in this house that night for us. We did not know where he was. The day and night wore on. Three years have gone and we have not seen the boy. In the night time I waken often to find the mother crying, and I know that her heart is being broken. She cannot bear to have his name mentioned. The merest reference starts the tears flowing, and I know it will not be long before I shall have to put her away out of sight. And, O," said that man a little later, pointing to a saloon, "That is what has done the work. I begged and pleaded with some of fellow church members not to vote for license, and one said to me, 'My boy is not in any danger. You take care of your boy, and I'll look after mine.'" So that license ballot which sent the sorrow, grief and agony, into that home, broke that mother's heart.

Rev. Dr. Allison, pastor of the Alexander Presbyterian church, Philadelphia, declined an invitation to be present at the anniversary dinner of the Robert Burns Association on account of having strong liquor on the table. He says, "I must forever decline to join my countrymen in toasting his [Burns] memory in the 'flowing bowl.' I cannot do it: I will not do it. Sir Walter Scott, when he was fifty years old, said, 'Lockhart, my man, depend upon it, of all vices, drinking is the most incompatible with greatness.'"

[Burns' life was cut short by his drinking habits. He died, if we remember rightly, at about the age of 37. Edgar A. Poe, another grand poet, author of the "Raven on the Door," died early from the same cause, as thousands of others do. It has been repeatedly stated that 500,000, or more, perish from this cause, every year.

And yet we have papers published right among us, which, every week, asserts, "It is a well-established fact, that all alcoholic liquors, used in moderation, tend to prolong human life!" This is directly opposed to those scientists, physicians, and others, who have carefully and conscientiously studied the matter. But if the rum sellers can only get the people, especially the young, to begin to drink "in moderation," through some plausible pretext, they are shrewd enough to know what will be the result. The most debased rum sot began to drink "in moderation," probably with beer. These papers also publish notices of the distribution of "beer," in Haddonfield, etc. And there are those who profess to be in favor of temperance take and pay for such papers for themselves and their children to read, and advertise in them. As we have local option in Haddonfield, what bearing has that upon the distribution of "beer?"

That Early Worm.—A father had been lecturing his son upon late hours at night, and getting up late in the morning, and spoke of the early-rising worm being caught by the bird. "How about the worm, father," asked the young man, "wasn't he rather foolish for being up so early?" "My son," replied the old man, solemnly, "that worm hadn't been to bed at all; he was on his way home."—Youth's Companion.

Judge Biddle has decided that employers have a right to boycot as well as strikers. A suit was brought by a man against a firm by a striker who claimed that he could not get work because of the request by the defendants that other manufacturers should not engage employees in their factories during the strike. The suit was brought for conspiracy, but went against the striker. Here is realized the old saying, "It's a bad rule that won't work both ways," and conveys a lesson.

The N. Y. Tribune says that out of 25 of New York's aldermen, 11 are liquor dealers! And so rum abounds.

Marriage will never be a failure if men, after marriage, will always remember that their wives are their best girls.—N. Y. Press. [No doubt that's so.—Basket.]

If MARRIAGE Is a FAILURE—WHY?

Is the title of a little Book, of which Mrs. S. D. Woods, of San Francisco, is author. It contains many thoughts and hints worth the consideration of all married people, as well as those who contemplate marriage. Mrs. W. understands about what she writes, and there is nothing puerile or objectionable in the book. It can be had at the office of "The Basket," or sent by mail. Price, 25 cts. P. O. stamps taken.

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HADDONFIELD, N. J., FEBRUARY 27, 1891.

Borough Commissioners meet in the Town Hall on the 2nd Wednesday evening in each month. They are J. Morris Roberts, Chas. H. Hillman, Sam'l C. A. Clement, Sam'l C. Paris, W. J. Boning. Com. of Appeal—John H. Lippincott, Geo. D. Stuart, Abel Hillman. Wm. J. Boning, Pres.; Chas. H. Hillman, Treas. Public invited to come.

The Board of Managers of the Free Reading Room Associat'n meets every 3d Monday in each month. J. L. PENNYPACKER, Sec.

The Womens' Christian Temperance Union of this town meets every Tuesday afternoon in the Parlor in the Town Hall, at 3 o'clock.

☞ READ. — We sometimes send sample copies of our little paper, "The BASKET," to a few persons whose names we happen to come across in various ways, who are not already subscribers, but hoping they will become such. If, after receiving it for a time, and they don't want it, or don't think it worth paying for, they can refuse to take out of the post-office, and they are under no obligation to us. If we should send a bill to such, it is simply to show how much is due, if they feel disposed to pay it. If not so disposed, no harm is done. It is published every other week, at 25 cents for six months. This has nothing to with our "free" list.

☞ If persons who advertise by sticking show-bills, that may have cost several dollars, up on trees, etc., to be speedily blown or torn down, would put them in "The Basket," which circulates all through the town, and quite a number outside, it might be to their advantage, as well as to the advantage of the publisher.

Prof. Cheyney was promptly at his post in Wilkins' Hall, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 17 and 24. His lectures, dealing mostly with the German empire, in which the once favorite Bismark took so active a part, but who is now thrust aside by the young Kaiser, are highly interesting and instructive. There are three more of the course yet to be delivered, on each succeeding Tuesday evening.

These lectures are under the control and by direction of the Managers of the Haddon Athenæum, who deserve great credit for providing an entertainment of so elevated and instructive a character. Unfortunately, owing to the limited capacity of the hall, notice had to be given that no more tickets for the course would be sold; that 250 chairs had been provided, and 247 tickets disposed of for the course had been placed, and a few single tickets, the holders filling up the chairs and a good portion of the platform.

It is hoped that, before another season comes round, more ample accommodations may be secured, by a new or larger hall, or otherwise.

Six persons killed and three seriously hurt by a train running rapidly over a trestle and derailed a few days ago in N'th Carolina, the engineer reported to be drunk.

A steamboat, the Sherlock, collided with a pier and sank; several lives lost. Mate and engineer accused of being drunk. And yet some newspapers have it that "all alcoholic liquors tend to prolong human life!"

Dr. Bird has a wonderful Pigeon establishment near the upper end of the town, of which we propose to give some interesting particulars in our next No.

How about those temperance people who give their countenance and patronage to papers which publish every week, "It is a well-established fact, that alcoholic liquors, used in moderation, tend to prolong human life!" and gives notice of "beer" being distributed in Haddonfield and other places? Who ever knew the of the most debased drunkard that didn't begin to drink in "moderation?" As we have a local option law against alcoholic liquor drinking in Haddon township, what bearing has that upon the distribution of "beer?"

Died, In Haddonfield, Feb. 16, at the residence of her son, Mrs. Sarah McKinley, in the 72d year of her age.

Died, a few days age, Rev. Mr. Switzer, a son-in-law of Thomas W. Price, of Philadelphia, soon after being appointed chaplain to the Eastern Penitentiary.

Rapidly the prominent men are passing away—Windham, Sherman, Porter, all in a short time of each other.

The Singing School recently started by Dr. Bird bids fair to be a success. About 60 persons attended the first meeting, and the regular class numbers about 30, with several more expected. The class meets on Monday evenings, in Clement's Hall.

The Christian Endeavor Societies of the Presbyterian and Baptist churches, held a recent union service, led by Rev. Mr. Gresimer, as a result of which several barrels of groceries, clothing, etc., and $70 in money, were sent to the people of western Kansas and Oklahama, who are represented to be in destitute circumstances.

There is considerable suffering from ill health in our town at the present time—severe colds, rheumatism, head trouble, etc. But we look a change as soon as the weather becomes more favorable.

Samuel R. Stoy, paper hanger, etc., is about to remove to Camden.

At the late visit of Bishop Scarborough, he confirmed eight persons in Grace Episcopal church in Haddonfield.

The revival services at the Methodist church closed last week. Ten new members were added to the church.

The Trinity Methodist Church at Millville has had a revival meeting, resulting in 150 conversions.

Miss Lizzy Collins, so long and well-known in Haddonfield, is now a resident of Philadelphia.

Wm. K. Hoey, has moved into the house next to Dr. Williams, on Main street. Upholsterer, awnings, etc.

It is stated that six of the inmates of the Methodist Home for the Aged in Philadelphia, have died within a month—aged 80 to 92 years.

Chris'r Hartner, late of Kirkwood, has moved into Haddonfield.

The restless women have had a grand pow-wow at Washington.

E. E. Hunt, of Kirkwood, whilst driving across the railroad at Stratford, had his carriage hit by an express train; was thrown out and badly hurt. His carriage was wrecked, but the horse not hurt.

Weather prophet De Voe says that this month will close very warm, and that we shall have an unusually fine warm March, except the 4th and 5th, when there'll be a short cold wave; after the 20th, a high temperature.

Powderly, the Knights of Labor leader, has gone home sick, cancelling all his engagements, and a committee has been appointed to investigate charges against an ex-treasurer of that organization.

The Methodists will observe March 2nd as the 100th anniversary of the death of John Wesley, their founder.

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.

I have been authorized to take Subscribers for this wonderfully popular Magazine, now having a subscription list of about 500,000. Monthly, at only One Dollar a year. J. VAN COURT.

American Agriculturist, New York, a most useful and desirable monthly, giving information on all farming and household matters, and the leading agricultural paper of the country. $1 60. Or, in Clubs of Five or more, only One Dollar a year.

From Manger to Throne is a splendid Book, by Talmage, and of profound interest to all Christian people. Price, $3.75, 4.50, 5.50

Our Dumb Animals is a beautiful Teacher of Humanity, and kindness to all animals—horses, dogs, cats, kittens, etc. 50 cts. a year.

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